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THE CHRISTMAS-TREE FUND

It Will Fetch \$20,000 Poor Children

Aren't You and Good Cheer on the Great Festival Day.

Send money to "Christmas-Tree Fund,"

Cable, The World, Pulitzer Building,

New York City.

See all generous trees, Christmas trees,

and Christmas trees, Christmas trees,

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DRAMATIC NEWS AND NOTES

Gerardy, the Boy Violoncellist, Makes

a Hit—Miss Harned's Diamonds

Found.

A very large audience assembled at

Carnegie Music Hall last night to listen

to Bernard Stavenhagen, the pianist,

and Jean Gerardy, the boy violoncellist,

who made their first appearance in this

country. The programme was a short

but an interesting one, and the two

artists had the enviable assistance of

the New York Symphony Orchestra, un-

der the direction of Walter Damrosch.

Jean Gerardy established himself very

quickly in the affections of the audience.

He is a good-looking, somewhat swarthy

boy, and he wears knickerbockers and

very juvenile attire. His face is bright

and intelligent, but when he is

playing he seems to be uncon-

scious of anything but his violon-

cello. In fact, his rapid expression of

emotion, his long and powerful notes,

his splendidly expressive playing, his

technical, joyously, mournfully and

hilariously, his interpretation of the

music was really a treat. Gerardy's ex-

ecutive ability in his playing is no

doubtful. In addition to the Raff con-

certo he played with excellent effect

a fantasia by Chopin, and a waltz by

Schubert. This was enthusiastically

received, and the boy was obliged to

repeat the waltz. He was also suc-

cessful, but in a somewhat lesser de-

gree, in a light and airy waltz by

Schubert, and in a somewhat more

serious one by Brahms. His execu-

tion is faultless—or as nearly so as

one could wish—but there is little in-

terest in his playing. He is a very

warmth. He suggests this perfection.

These impressions may perhaps be caused

by the lack of opportunity afforded him

by the compositions that he selected.

He played Beethoven's C major, and

the audience applauded him furiously, and

very reluctantly he gave up the con-

cert. The New York Symphony Orchestra did

some admirable work. The concert was

certainly a success.

Virginia Harned has found her diamonds

lost. She was wearing them last night

in such an up-to-date play as "The New

Woman." It was a little old-time to

be worn in such a modern play, but

she was wearing them when she was

found her diamonds. She was wearing

them when she was found her diamonds.

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THE GLEANER'S BUDGET.

Gossip Here, a Hint There and True

Tales of City Life.

I rode down Broadway yesterday in cab-

No. 10, which took the prize at the model street

car at the World's Fair. There is an inscription

on that effect on the glass of one of the ven-

tilators overhead. The car is very finely finished

and rides as easily as an ambulance with pneu-

matic tires rolling over an asphalt roadway.

"There was out-glassing on the chandeliers,"

said the conductor, "but I presume they were con-

sidered too nice to use every day. Anyway, the

Company took them off recently and substituted

plain ones."

There is a peculiar phase of the retail liquor

trade in this city that has never attracted my

notice in other American cities. After a man

gets a good business established and reaps a

harvest for a year or so, he opens another place

on the same line a few blocks away, under the

same name, and he keeps it up for years. Some

deals have as many as half a dozen places,

all licensed to the same man. In several other

cities that I am familiar with, but one license

is granted to one man. Drug stores, and

other businesses, have been known to have

sometimes having stores directly opposite each

other, or side by side. And yet they say, or used

to say, that "competition is the life of trade."

I am encouraged, as to the present and future

of the metropolis, by a far greater extent than I

have to admit by the following paragraph, which

I clip from the New York Herald, and which

I hope will give you a better idea of